In Commemoration of

The Pilgrimage of American Knights Templar

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

MARY COMMANDERY No 36 K.T.

of Philadelphia to York England, July 20th. 1887

Eboracum

Composed by

BRO. GEORGE G. POOK

Eboracum Lodge No 1611, Free and Accepted Masons, York, England.

As sung by Bro. J.E. Wilkinson's York Quartette

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PHILADELPHIA; PA:
PUBLISHED BY I. REED MEYER. 1717 CHESTNUT ST.
MEYER AND SONS PIANO MANUFACTURERS.

"ANCIENT EBOR."

("EBORACUM.")

Geo. F. Pook.

T. B. W. 1887.

St. Theo-

M. TESCHNER, 1613.

1. E - bo - ra - cum! E - bo - ra - cum! Our ci - ty and our home;
2. When Vi - king's blood dyed Der-went red, And Har - old vic - tor came,
3. At Ful-ford fight, on Tow-ton field, On Mars-ton's mournful Moor,

In all our na-tion's histo - ry Her an-cient name is known. She saw the ash - es
She spread for him the festal board, Re - joic - ing in his fame. And when the Norman
Her sons their heart's-blood willing spill'd, To keep her walls se - cure. And when the pa-triot

smould - er Up - on Sev - er - us mound; She heard the Legions migh-ty shout
Wil - liam set Our north-land all a - flame, She felt tke Conqueror's cru-el hand,
Pre - late led To My - ton's fa - tal field; Our Flem-ing bold, as Spartan old,

CHORUS.

When Constantine was crowned.
She saw the deed of shame. E - bo - ra-cum! E - bo-ra-cum! Our ci - ty and our home;
Came back up - on his shield.

In Church, and State, and bat - tle - field Her name and fame are known.

I. R. M. 1887.

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4. The tramp of Ro - man Le - gions, The clang of Ru - pert's steel,
5. She saw the glor - ious Min - ster Rise "like a dream in stone;"
6. The dear old name, E - bo - ra - cum, We hold in rev - 'rence due;

The love song of the Cava - lier, The Roundhead's hea - vy heel, Have e - cho'd on her
She blessed the pi - ous found - ers, And claimd them for her own. There ev - er more her
The se - crets of our ancient craft Faith - ful we keep, and true, As when the Roy - al

hoar - y walls, While chiefs of Roy - al line Have ruled her North - ern Coun - cils
child - ren Throng in on will - ing feet, In pray'r, and praise, and an - them
Ed - win held, With mys - tic rit - ual high, His Grand Lodge in E - bo - ra - cum,

Chorus. 4, & 5, Verses.

And worshiped at her shrine. E - bo - ra - cum! E - bo - racum! Our ci - ty and our home;
Th'e - ter - nal King to greet. *Chorus. 6 Verse.*
A thousand years gone by. E - bo - ra - cum! E - bo - racum! Our own Ma - son - ic home;

In Church, and State, and bat - tle field Her name and fame are known.
With - in these hap - py walls to - night, Let mirth and song be known.

7. Here stands our Ro - man Ea - gle, Here waves our Gold - en Fleece,
8. Greet them with grip fra - ter - nal, Greet them with mys - tic sign,
9. U - ni - ted by one lan - guage, U - ni - ted by one race,

Here is the home of Brotherhood, Fair Chari - ty, and Peace. And here to - night we
And spread for them the banquet, And pour for them the wine. And prove to these our
U - ni - ted by pe - culiar ties, No distance can ef - face. Right heart - i - ly we

wel - come, With o - pen heart and hand, Our Breth - ern of the Tem - ple old
breth - ern, West of At - lan - tics roar, They come not here as strang - ers,
greet them In hon - our and in love, And trust at last to meet them

Chorus.

By Hi - ram's wis - dom plann'd.
They stand on na-tive shore. E - bo - ra - cum! E - boracum! Our own Ma - son - ic home;
In that Grand Lodge a - bove.

With - in these hap - py walls to-night, Let mirth and song be known.